

## Jewish Student Union Office VANDALIZED

By MITCH GROSSMAN

Photos By

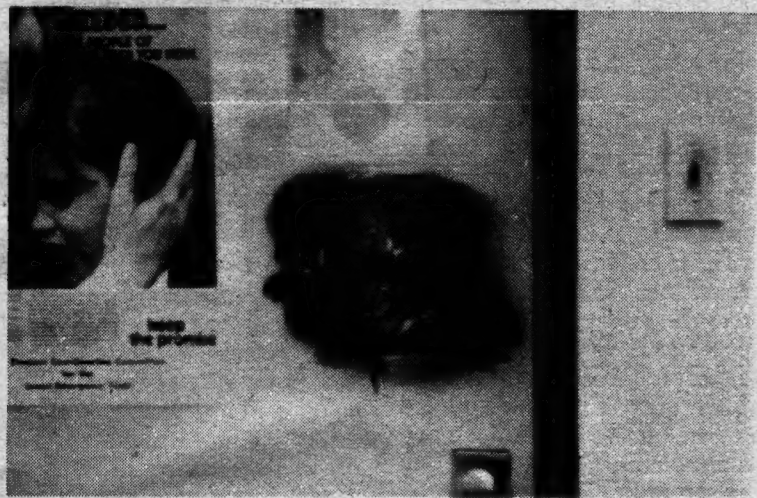
KENNETH BARNES

On Friday morning, Sept. 14, 1973, after the 8 o'clock class period, members of the Jewish Student Union of CCP returned to their office and found it had been the target of malicious vandalism. Nazi type swastikas had been carved into the back of the door in five places. Several posters hanging in the office had to be removed because they also had been marked with the swastikas.

According to Robert Westle, a J.S.U. member, the door was unmarked at the start of the day. Westle and another member first noticed the vandalism at 9:15 a.m. They immediately reported the damage to Student Activities director, Henry Varlack, and school security chief Joseph Brennan. Neither Varlack, nor Brennan could offer any theory as to who had vandalized the office, or why.

"The vandal, whomever it is isn't very smart. In fact he's quite sick," said J.S.U. president Bruce Lerner. "His stupidity was not only shown by the act itself, but was magnified by carving the swastikas backwards on the door."

Brennan, complaining that he was "very busy", said it would take a few days before anything could be done about the door. Not satisfied with the



delay in having the door fixed, J.S.U. members telephoned Dr. Bonnell's office.

The exact message left with Bonnell's secretary could not be remembered verbatim, but the result was that Brennan and a maintenance man appeared at the office at 4:45 Friday afternoon. Brennan

attempted to sand out the carvings, but they were imbedded too deep. The maintenance man tried to paint over them, but to no avail. The men finally tried to cover the carvings with masking tape and promised to return Monday and "somehow fix the door."

## AN IMPRESSION OF COMMUNITY

By SONYA RIGGINS

My first impression of Community was the people. Walking into the building I was struck by the free atmosphere of the students. People sitting on the floor, sleeping, or just standing around talking.

Observing the school further I found the free atmosphere mingled with a friendly one. After the involvement of drop & add, when I went to class I felt a part of the student body of Community.

You can share a lunchroom or library table with anyone without feeling like an intruder or walk up to someone and say "Don't I know you from somewhere?" and then you both remember you have Physics together. I find it easy to talk to students at Community.

The teachers I have encountered have disproved the myth that junior colleges are easier or have less

(Continued on Page 4)

## DOES ANYONE WANT A MINT?

By BOB BRICKER

The Mint is a new kind of medicine that is very hard to take, because it is put out by the CCP corporation.

Actually the Mint is our "new" campus. The only thing new about it is the large protruding letter "I", over the main doorway, which stands for the word inefficiency.

To those of you in the dark about the "new" campus, let me shed some light on it. The Mint is equipped with fantastic gadgets for learning. Believe it or not they are called classrooms, but they are indeed unique. If you are lucky you can be assigned to one of these rooms that have no blackboards, or one that has no chairs. If you are extremely lucky you can get a room that has a vault in it, but you can't put your valuables in it, because the vaults are conveniently used for storage. How's that for interior decor?

The above is only one, yes one of the many problems that plague Campus II. Some of the others include painting, carpentry and electrical work that go on during class hours.

To the forlorn student with

nothing to do, or nowhere to go, why don't you count the bars on the windows, or the scaffolds on the outside. Or better yet try deep breathing exercises after the area has been exterminated (something that should have been done months ago) in hopes of eliminating rodents.

If you still can't find anything to amuse yourself, you can count the empty soda cans that line the steps and hallways.

It is no longer a joke. Campus II should never have been opened this semester. There are no lounge areas for the students, and most important, there is no communication link whatsoever between the two campuses.

Are you feeling alone, if you are, speak up, no, yell so you can be heard. Those of us at Iist. are waiting, and listening to you. We are doing everything possible to help you our fellow students, but alas we too have our problems to concentrate on. Rally together for a united effort in pressuring the administration to hear our needs.

## ACADEMIC ADVISING DISCUSSED AT BOARD MEETING

By HOWARD CHERRY

On Monday, September 17th, Dr. Raymond Pietak called a Board Meeting of all Division Directors. The meeting started at 9:30 and a team of Vanguard reporters got there at 10:15. This is what we heard.

The first part of the meeting we missed, when Dr. Brawley made a recommendation to issue diplomas three times a year rather than just once. There will still be only one commencement exercise at the end of the Spring semester. The recommendation is now being studied by the Institution Wide Committee. If it is passed it will go into effect after being signed by the Provost.

Dr. Patterson then brought up the Administrative Calendar and the Faculty Room Assignments. All this means is that the activities for the current year were discussed and the new teachers have to be given rooms to operate from, for conference and other problems.

Finally the topic of Academic Advising came up and this started a heated discussion between Dr. Gillette and Mr. Baker on their different philosophical viewpoints. The big question here is, whether the faculty members should teach and advise or just advise.

Also taken into consideration was the problem that some faculty members are not able

to communicate with students as well as others. Another problem is of course, money. It costs the school more to hire faculty members to just advise, than it does to have the present faculty advise on an overtime basis. The overtime pay that the teachers would receive, would still be less than the total cost of hiring a staff of Academic Advisors.

Dr. Sherwood, who was at the meeting feels that Curriculum Advising should come first. Then the teachers should start worrying about their classes. The Advisors should spend more time getting to know the students, that way they can better help the students in the future. In a private meeting later, Dr. Sherwood said "we must think about cost and service, and find a balance of the two to give the students the best possible service at the least amount of cost".

A school contract on advisors states that one advisor should have no more than 100 students per semester. Some advisors start meeting with students as early as the second week of class, but most students start thinking about it around the fourth week. A standard starting time should be set.

The conversation on this was excessive but no definite outcome was reached. At least they are talking about it. It's a good sign.

## The Appeals Committee Helps You

During the Summer a group of concerned students got together and formed a committee with one purpose in mind. To help the students. If a teacher is giving you a bad deal, you now have a place to go to.

The committee is still young and because of this still has a few bugs in it. One being the fact that students must still go to the teacher, the dept. head, the provost, the dean of students and then finally the Appeals Committee.

The Chairman Umo Ja Soyina Gordon feels that the committee is "most promising once you see the light. The red tape is put there purposely to stop student from trying to change their grades. I hope to see some changes in the near future."

The committee consists of four students, four teachers

and four administrators, which is the making of a typical committee. They are fully prepared to help any student who NEEDS help. They also have the right to determine, in an official meeting whether you deserve help. If you do you must be prepared. You must have a copy of your current grades and a copy of past grades. Other things may be needed but you will be informed of them at your first meeting.

The process is quite simple. First they hold a meeting with the student to determine the problem. Then they hold a meeting with the teacher. After that the committee gathers all the information and have a meeting to determine a plan of action. Then the hearing is held with the hopes of trying to help the student in the best way possible.

Although the committee is still young they currently have two cases to work on, the outcome of which may determine the success the group has in the future.

This is a very worthwhile organization and deserves to be noticed. For now I can only wish them the best of luck and tell them to keep up the good work.

## CCP ENROLLMENT INCREASES

"Community College of Phila. has increased its student enrollment over 10% this year," said College President Dr. Allen T. Bonnell, in announcing that tentative enrollment figures on the first day of classes (September 4) indicate a total registration of nearly 8,000 full-time and part time students.

"This is especially gratifying to us in the face of the general downward trend in college enrollments throughout the country," Dr. Bonnell said. "As the only city-supported institution of higher education, we are gratified that Philadelphians of all ages and from all backgrounds recognize the value of the wide variety of programs we offer them."

## Senator Goldwater At CCP Thursday

On Thursday, September 27 at 8:00 p.m., Senator Barry Goldwater of Arizona will talk about "Conservatism in America". A former Republican Presidential candidate and retired U.S. Air Force Reserve Major General,

Goldwater now serves on the Armed Forces and the Aeronautical and Space Sciences Committees of the Senate, and is a prolific author. He is noted for his charm, good humor, and forthrightness. Tickets will be required, and are available at no cost.





Dr. Carl Thomas — "Community Services here at CCP far ahead of Temple U.; Drexel; and U. of Penna."

## Community Services and Continuing Education at CCP

By KENNETH BARNES

The usually subdued tones of the Annex lobby were alive with oil paintings. Two of voluptuous black women, one of the bones of a skeleton silently lodging a grotesque protest, pastel illusions and abstracts and dark phlegmatic faces registering the 354 year African diaspora in America. While in the auditorium, fashion models scurried to dress and technicians tested audio-visual equipment. All this action was CCP's spring Fashion and Art show produced by residents of Holmesburg Detention Center and presented the rough auspices of the Community Services Division (CSD).

The CSD is directed by Dr. Carl Thomas. Dr. Thomas came to CCP in January of this year from the Deanship of Lincoln U. to the Directorship of CCP's Community Services and Continuing Education Division which operates through the office of the Provost.

Dr. Thomas said that the function of the CSD is to find the educational needs of the people who work and live in Philly and address it self to the exciting challenge of meeting that need. He defines his area of concentration as the entire city and not just one neighborhood.

As an example of what Continuing Education is, he cited a recent program being developed for the Presbyterian University of Pennsylvania Medical Center. He said the hospital would like to develop a program whereby their LPN's would become Registered Nurses. The CSD will devise a program to implement this so that these LPN's may continue to work and we (CSD) provide an educational program for them after their working hours, so that they can continue their education. Continuing Education does not discriminate against the sexes and Dr. Thomas explained how men are included in the program. He said that there will be men in the nursing program. The program includes labor unions and high school dropouts.

The CSD is funded through an institution wide cooperative arrangement. Here's how: Dr. Thomas said, "If a teacher is needed for example at Holmesburg then I contact the division head who instructs the appropriate department head to provide that teacher or

service. Additional funds are realized from outside foundations and some established budgets in the college.

"There will be CS and Continuing Education at the Spring Garden site," said Dr. Thomas. He and his staff expect to pay regular visits to the site. He capped his comments by reciting a Bonnell poem, "We've got to think of and operate the Spring Garden Campus as though it were next door."

Newsweek reported 9 months ago that 700,000 American college seats are going begging due to a drop in student enrollment. I asked Dr. Thomas how that would affect the CSD. He said, "I only see a rise in CSD and I'm adding new programs as fast as I can develop them." He said that CSD is growing at an ever increasing pace.

As an example of the need-growth relationship of CS he outlined the innovative Holmesburg program: A student cabinet which functions to recruit students, to evaluate the program and its instructors, to help in developing a co-curriculum experience, and a library. Additionally, the student cabinet is helping to develop a career conference for residents. "This is so they can focus in on what their natural abilities are."

Dr. Thomas summarized his activities by indicating what CCP is doing in Community Services. "Community Services and Continuing Education is one of the most important fields in education today. It is one of the few areas in which you can take a student at the level he happens to be, and give him some immediate and direct objectives toward a college career or toward self-improvement and upward mobilization."

Now, to that end this college is expanding its Federal Employees Program; it's participating with the Board of Education in a cooperative education program for non-teaching assistants. We are working with the YMCA to develop youth leadership with the Institute of Awareness to develop a women's program, and psychiatric workers in hospitals to improve their competency.

We are developing programs with the labor unions; a Community Ambassador

(Continued on Page 4)

## USA Overdeveloped Industrially Underdeveloped Humanly

By ELSA PETERSON  
Editor-In-Chief

Returning to the U.S. after a recent trip to Canada, I was shocked and outraged at the indifferent, dehumanizing treatment I received at the U.S. border line.

Contrasting this with the happy and carefree time I experienced (not only at the Canadian border, but throughout the country) during my vacation, it clipped short some of my warmer feelings toward the United States.

Just to make sure my experience wasn't an isolated incident, I talked to a few other people that I had known were going. I found for the most part that my friends had experienced the same frustrations. The conversation ran something like this.

Officer: "Are you bringing back anything illegal, cigarettes or liquor, etc?"

Us: "No Sir," we answered. "Would you like to see identification?"

"No" he replied, "Just get out of the car." While my fiancée stepped out, the officer searched the seat and then came around to me.

"Get out of the car," he said. I got out and waited for him to search the seat. Since we had figured that we would have to show some identification, we had left our wallets lying on the seat. The officer got in and tried to open the glove compartment. I asked him if he wanted me to open it for him, because it was broken from the outside.

When I didn't receive an answer, I thought he didn't hear me, so I asked the question again. He didn't even bother to reply. I turned away annoyed and wondered how come he was so rude. My fiancée noticed that the officer was going through my pocketbook. The officer got out of the car and told me to get my pocketbook out. I did so. Since he was standing in my way I bumped my head on the roof of the car. I was getting angrier as he went on. My fiancée said "I don't think you're allowed to do that."

He snatched my bag out of my hands and dropped some of the contents on the ground in a puddle. My wallet was one of those items. "Hey", I said. "You dropped my wallet." He didn't say a word, so I bent down to pick it up. It was soaked through and through.

"Dump out the contents on the roof," was his next remark. By this time I was furious. I dumped the contents on the roof and he searched through it. He left it like it was and then proceeded to search every suitcase in the car. We had been camping so we had plenty of luggage. The more he searched, the angrier I became.

None of the cars before us had this much trouble, why should we? I began complaining loudly saying that I wanted to see his supervisor. The other officers forbid me to leave the car until he was finished. When we were

finished we had to drive away and park the car.

When we entered the building, the officer who had searched us was inside already talking to his supervisor. We waited and then I asked to speak to the supervisor. The dialog ran like this:

Sup.: "What can I do for you?"

Us: "You can tell us why we were treated in a rude, humiliating manner."

Sup.: "We can do anything. We could have you stripped naked if necessary."

Us: "Does that mean you can go through personal possessions without asking?"

Sup.: "Yes, it is a written law."

Us: "Where is that law?"

Sup.: "In our files."

Us: "Well can we see it?"

Sup.: "It would take all day to find it."

Us: "I should have stayed in Canada. At least there you're treated like a person." Well I learned a lesson. The moral of my experience is "If you have power you get respect, whether it's through influence, money, or violence, and if you don't have any of these, Good Luck."

**Butley (Cont.)** from Page 6

a single day, he faces both the ultimate breakdown of his marriage and his intense relationship with Joey. Hardbitten and cynical on the surface; brilliant and devious in his thought and language, Butley emerges as a moving and touching character.

## MOT YAD SPEAKS!

Here he is; Gang!

The one...

The only...

**MOT YAD!**

The kind of guy whose obituary you would find under "Public Improvement."

The school cafeteria: memories run high for me as I begin to remember my last twelve years of school and what I used to do in that said room. Remember the school cafeteria? That's the place where you could go when you cut biology lab and see something else besides the sex habits of the wild Tasmanian Devil. You know, you can tell a lot about the faculty in any one school just by looking at the fixtures in the lunch room. If that's the case, we must have some real kill-joys which run this establishment. Remember those grand school days when you would buy some cream of mushroom soup (with real toadstools) or some of that delicious Baked Alaska (which tastes like a piece of the real tundra) and use it as a weapon? You know what I mean! You would start to brownie up that teacher who was failing you in that key subject and you would give him/her your purchase as a peace offering and he/she contracts dysentery for the rest of the year? That was a cool faculty; the kind that fell for everything! Here, the vending machines die just as you put the money in them (as if by coincidence) and you wind up

breaking your foot as your anger overcomes you. And if your feet are bare, well...

I was working in a department store at one time when a not-so-old lady approached me and inquired about the 88c cooler chests which were on sale at the time.

"Do these things really keep things cold", she asked?

"Sure", I responded, "but you have to put ice in them". My response to this was, "Ice"...

"Ice"?... "Ice"? She then thought for a moment and suddenly looked at me with the facial expression of success which a first grader has when he solves his first addition problem. She said, "Oh, yes, you mean those things filled with a blue liquid which you put in a freezer..." she went on with a lengthy explanation at which I became totally confused with. Puzzled, I looked at her and said, "Sure, you can use that, or you can use regular household ice. To this she responded, "...Ice"... "Ice"?... "Ice"?...

I then threw up my hands in desperation, just looked at her and said, "Yea lady, you know, frozen water"? She became insulted and walked away. See, the good guys never win.

Most of my spare time is spent driving around the city finding something to do. The other night I did not have to travel far. The "local locals",

the neighborhood rock bands were playing at the local playground. A lot can be said for the up-and-coming talent infiltrating the rock music scene today. I could have said a lot if there was some thing there to talk about. Do you know what kind of ear diseases can result from hearing that top 45 recording of "Proud Mary" being played at 33-1/3? Well then, let me tell you. Five drunk desert spiders call for a military drill in your outer ear and they use your ear drum for just that, a drum! (ho-hum)

And so gang, until the next time I can bore you to death, I leave you as...

**MOT YAD!**

## "Thoughts In The Evening"

I'm in love  
with Doug

But is he in love with me?  
He'll say, "Hello, how are you?"  
"Remember, we're just friends."

I love him.  
Does he love me?  
I'll just wait and see?  
He phoned tonight,  
talked to mom, and me.  
But does he have the might,  
to say forever, we?

I think of him now and then,  
and though it's way past ten,  
I wonder,  
will he see me again?



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# CURRICULUM REQUIREMENTS SHOULD BE CHANGED

To start out with, 61 pages of CCP's infamous college catalogue deals with curriculums and their requirements. Most of these pages are nothing more than wasted space.

In almost all programs they have your full two years worth of college planned for you. Graciously, they leave you two electives of your own choice. Then some advisor comes along and decides what you ought to take as electives. In actuality, you have no choice at all.

I agree that there should be some requirements for specific degrees. But all courses outside of the major itself should be up to the student. The student should have as much personal freedom as possible in planning his educational experience.

Take for example the Arts and Sciences program. This one is the most ridiculous of all. It is bogged down with Math, Language, and Science requirements. By the time the first year is over, most students have either flunked out or changed curriculums.

The old excuse for this farce was that four-year colleges required these courses. The fact is most four year colleges in Philadelphia have done away with these requirements.

The typical example is Temple, which has an almost wide-open liberal arts program. At LaSalle, you are required to take a language or a math course, but not both. These are two specific institutions where a lot of CCP students transfer.

The sad fact is that CCP is "behind the times," to use an old cliché, and no longer the innovative institution it once was. These curriculums need to be studied by some kind of committee.

It has been rumored to this reporter that there is, or was may be more appropriate, just

this kind of committee. Whether it still exists, who the teachers and students are who are on it, and what kind of actual power it has, is all still a mystery.

To pick out another program which has more than its share of problems is the journalism curriculum. One problem here is that there is not too many students in the curriculum, so a few complaining voices are easily ignored.

The requirements are almost beyond relief. Two laboratory sciences, which is the same as saving Biology since people cringe when they here the words Chemistry and Physics, and a history course every semester, really gives the student the opportunity for creative selection.

Another interesting course is typing, otherwise known as Sec. 110. It has very little correlation to a journalism major. If you make it through all those business manuscripts, and their respective carbon copies, you feel like you should work for IBM instead of for the Bulletin or Inquirer.

Which brings me to the course that seems to be in every curriculum. Since I have already drawn the wrath of Math, Foreign Language, Biology, Chemistry, Physics, and Secretarial Science teachers, it is now the English department's turn. The Course I am thinking about is none other than ENGL. 115, otherwise known as Public Speaking.

For half the people who take it, it is the greatest course in the world. For the other half, it is the biggest waste of time at CCP. Why should a course like this be required?

Whoever wrote the catalogue had their doubts about this course's merit for everybody too. In italics under its listing in the catalogue it says: "This course does not fulfill the English requirement for any

curriculum unless it is specifically listed in the curriculum description."

What this bureaucratic mumbojumbo means is that you would be better off taking a literature course like ENGL. 208 (or something comparable), which most colleges like you to have.

By this time some people will be saying, "What's he complaining about requirements for? You can always get into the General Studies program."

Under close scrutiny however, it is not as "general" as it should be. The General Studies program was conceived awhile back, and it was almost "revolutionary" in concept at the time. No courses required except for two English courses.

The perfect thing for the independent, free-thinking, student. Not quite. You see if they don't get you one way, they get you another. The trick here is the 62 credit hours required.

If you take the usual number of courses a semester, which is five, after four semesters you wind up with 60 credit hours and no diploma.

You have to either play super-student and take six courses in one semester, which is frowned upon by the advisors and your own good common sense, or you have to go during the summer.

Or you can do what they subtly planned for you to do. Take two four credit courses. Guess what the four credit courses are? They are almost exclusively laboratory sciences. Is it sounding familiar to you?

Anyway, all curriculum changes have to be made at least by the third week in October, so it gives students ample time to make up their minds. The student deadline for curriculum change is Oct. 31. You have till then.

But if past practice is any kind of indicator, someone next year will have to write this same article.

## NEW ENGLAND IN OCTOBER

There is a beauty born in dying.  
Summer's children before the fall  
turning their writhing blush of red agony  
admired by hiking lovers  
before the death which will follow  
lonely death when winter comes.

There is a beauty born in dying.  
Shoes no longer glide through grass  
but tap rhythms in the air.

Only raucous rooks crack the silence.  
Loneleybirds drift south drawn across the sky against their will  
until another season fills New England hills with whistling tongues  
until another artist turns tints Amerindian brown.

Jonathan Small, May poems, 1973.



## CCP's Done It Again!

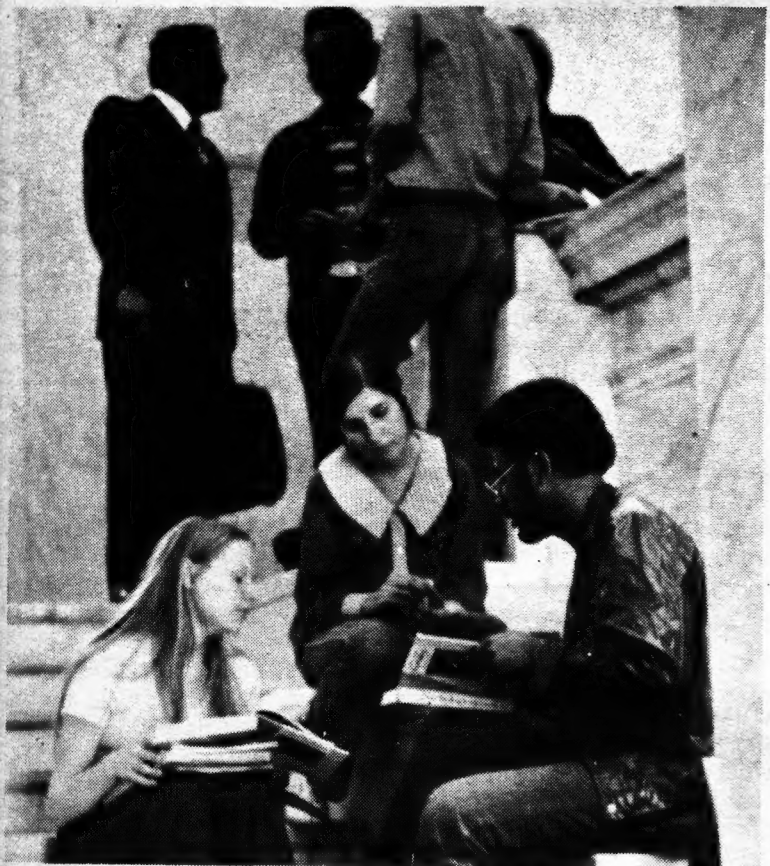
Talking with my fellow students, I asked them if they were satisfied with the new campus. I could not find anyone who was. They all had the same complaints.

1. No cafeteria built yet.
2. No place to sit down.
3. Nowhere to go on class breaks.
4. There's a lot more down Eleventh St.
5. They have to take additional buses.
6. They don't have all the books at the temporary bookstore.

I've looked at the faces of the students and the majority of

them do not look happy. I visited Eleventh St. and the people in the cafeteria were making more noise than the trucks and buses on Spring Garden St. It was a totally different atmosphere.

At Spring Garden, the big pastime is sitting on the steps, whether they be the front steps, the classy marble ones or the regular steps. The majority of us sit on the front steps which have become the student lounge and cafeteria. The people are studying, eating, littering and trying to sleep on the steps. I was just wondering what will happen when the cold weather comes?



## Letters to the Editor:

For the past eight years Community Colleges' Basketball teams have been quite competitive, winning a division championship six out of the last eight years and recognized as one of the best junior college teams in the Delaware Valley. With such a successful basketball program you would expect that there would be a number of facilities available to practice at, right?

Well, the college has

absolutely no athletic facilities of its own, let alone a gym. After eight successful seasons it appears that the strong need for a gymnasium has not been recognized.

I think it is about time the Board of Trustees and the President stop sipping their coffee and become aware of some of the needs of the college.

Sincerely  
Gerry Krouchick

## Is It True What He Says About Nixon

By HOWARD CHERRY

Over the summer I'm sure you all became aware of a new trend in Governmental operations. It's called "The Scandal", and it is very prevalent among most important political figures in this country. Politics is a dirty game, but never in this country's history has it been as bad as it is right now.

Instead of the usual lies and contradictions being exposed, we now have a kind of game. Delving into persons past medical records, wire taps, and supressing and falsifying press reports. All these are the results of a landslide election which we the people, took part in.

The committee to reelect the president was set up in such a way that whenever McGovern got popular in any one state, Nixon's men would step in and feed the state more lies which they wanted to hear to get the votes back.

Six years ago Nixon said that if he didn't end the war by the

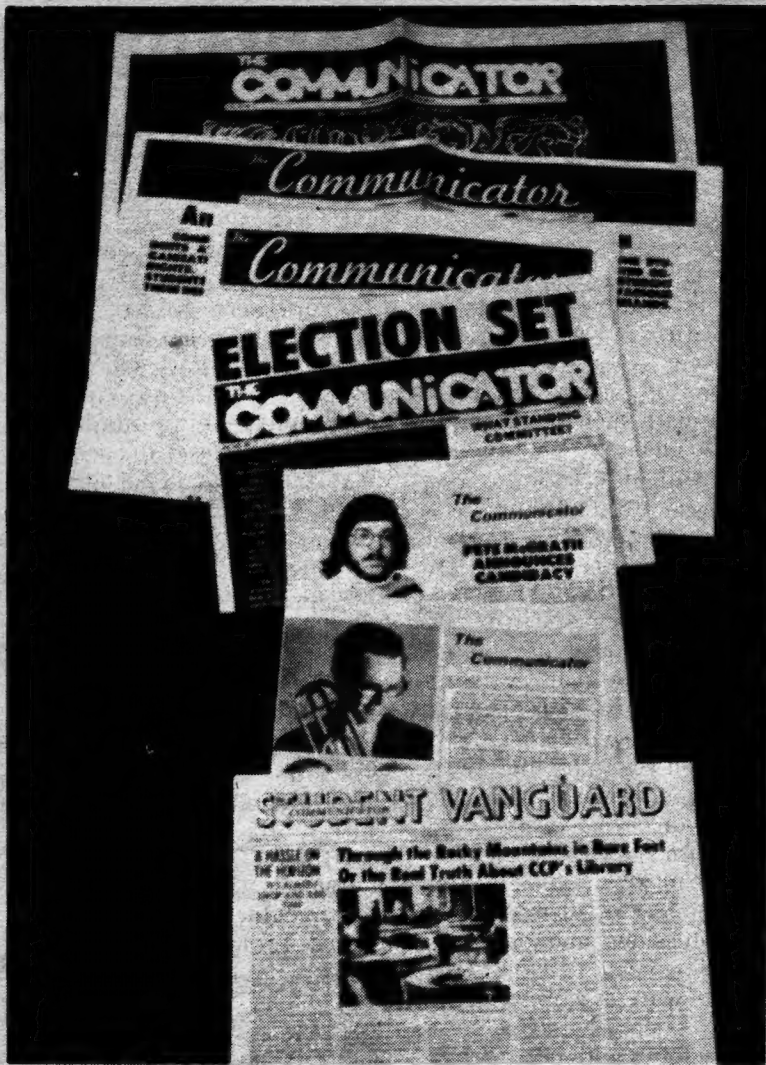
end of his first term, then he wouldn't run for a second term.

Mr. Nixon also tried to stop the current Senate Watergate Hearings (you remember them, the new daytime soap opera), and promised to turn over the Watergate tapes upon Supreme Court order. Now that the order has been made by Judge Sirica, he still refuses.

He also fired his top men for having a part in the scandal but refuses to step down himself. At his press conference on Wednesday Sept. 5th, He said that he has total faith in Vice President Agnew, "As long as he's been Vice president". Again, he changed his story, which makes me wonder about one question. Is it true what he says about Nixon.

**THE STUDENT  
VANGUARD  
WELCOMES  
NEW STUDENTS**





## WANTED? A SCHOOL PAPER!!!!

By HOWARD CHERRY

When C.C.P. first open in 1964 the students at the time decided to form a student newspaper. The paper was called the Communicator and wasn't bad for a college paper. Our paper was fairly well staffed and came out about twice a month. The paper would always change editors after every semester (as we do now) to enable qualified people to gain the experience needed for future work in the field.

Then in 1971, the Communicator ran into a little trouble that the staff could not handle. At the time they had no faculty advisor to pull them out, and the paper started getting worse.

By the end of the Spring semester 1972 the paper had totally dissolved. Then, when school reopened in the fall a group of concerned students including Carrol-Ann Palm (The Student Vanguard's first Editor In Chief), Jerry Fisher (Our first Features Editor) a few others and myself decided that a school this large should have some kind of periodic spokesmen for the students. It

was then that the Student Vanguard was born. In the beginning it came out once every three weeks, due to lack of student interest and a small budget. There was a time when it looked like the whole idea might collapse, due to lack of participation and the censoring being done by our faculty advisor. Then in the Spring Semester of 1973 our advisor was dismissed and we were left to run the paper by ourselves. It was hard, trying to build and sustain a reputation as a good school paper, but we are confident that we can succeed. Through the guidance of our past editors and the visions of our current editor Elsa Petersen, the paper will once again be as good as it was — hopefully better.

This semester we are looking forward to putting out six papers. Only you, the students of C.C.P. can make the difference. Come to our staff meetings and become involved.

You are going to be spending a lot of time in this school. Put some of it too good use with us.

## SCHEDULE BLAHS

By MARILYN WATTMAN

If you are one of many students who have long, never ending breaks, continue reading. The roster you received has granted free time. Perhaps you may constructively use those periods for study. Yet, when the hours of no classes run into fifteen and twenty, what then? Days of five and six hours to kill can make school a real bore. Not to mention the fact, one has to linger around the CCP area (traveling home and back again can be impossible and inconvenient). Even the computer would reject that type of schedule.

Window shopping? Exploring area museums? One girl I spoke with had a planned schedule of various sights to

see. Others sat around, studied, played cards and slept. "What do you do when you have nothing to do?" was one reply. A part-time job could possibly fill the empty hours; that is, if you can find employment.

The general problem of most students faced with this dilemma was the matter of scheduling. CCP does not have the system of students registering for their own classes, times, and instructors. Except for the working student, who gets a compatible roster, others must take pot luck. Students are not here to waste their time simply waiting for a 4:40 class after having left an 8:00 class. This is wrong. Drop-Add is not the solution either.

### Veteran's Corner

## Dr. Gillette Now at Spring Garden St.

By KENNETH BORNAS

Dr. Donald R. Gillette is no longer Assistant Provost and Coordinator of Veterans Affairs. He has been relocated in the Spring Garden Campus in a strikingly different position. He is now acting Director of Mathematics, Physical Science, and Engineering Technology.

He was appointed as a replacement for Dr. David Vitrogen who recently resigned from the CCP staff. Gillette is in Rm. 215, ext. 8333.

Gillette's transfer has effected two significant shifts at the administrative level of the Veterans Service Organization (VSO). i.e. Matt Hurley following the tradition of the first born son, has inherited Dr. (Daddy) Gillette's position, title, and Veterans responsibilities.

Hurley is now the new Veterans Representative and Coordinator at CCP. Additionally, the responsibilities of Helen Gilmore, Upward Bound (UB) Coordinator, have swollen to that of Director of UB. Part of her new duties is overseeing the entire budget of the UB program.

### SOMETHING'S MISSING WHERE'S THE BOOTH?

The Veterans Information Center (Booth) was a familiar sight to those who used the escalator down to the basement. That is CCP history now because Dr. Donald R. Gillette, Vets coordinator, and

Mike Paul, VSO Vice Chairman, dismantled the Booth on August 27, 1973.

Dr. Gillette said that originally the Booth was intended as an Information Center for Upward Bound students. But, the Booth soon expanded into a Center for all Vets, and in that context soon outlived its usefulness because the VSO office in the Annex basement handled Vets affairs much more efficiently. He added that the Booth may be moved to the Spring Garden Campus.

### PAVE—PROGRAM TO ADVANCE VETERANS EDUCATION (RAVE)

Coming, two Pave representatives as soon as money is available.

Vets Counselor — CCP is looking for a Veterans Counselor on a full-time basis, funded by (?) money.

Problems — Call us at LO 9-3680, ext. 457.

### ELECTION PROCEDURE

A Veteran who would like to nominate himself or another, should bring a letter to the Vets office. The letter should include the nominee's name and Campus (I or II) and his qualifications. The election meeting will be held on October 2nd, the time and place will be posted. Fifteen members will be elected to Council (two for Upward Bound). The Chairman will be elected from those 15 Council members. Nominations are open until the start of the meeting.

## Hoppin' Henry Varlack Puts a Job to the MULTI-HOUR BREAK . . .

By JOE RINALDO

Have you ever been hanging around the lobby and one of your firends comes up to you and throws out a familiar line — what's happening? Going on? in the Academic Annex from now until May are a number of things that mash the multi-hour break so thoroughly that one might complain if one did not get it. What specifically is going down? Rock Concerts and Movies — good movies, and guest speakers that's what.

When you pay your tuition and "fees," did you ever

wonder what that \$17 in fees was for? Student Activities is what it is for. Seventeen dollars a head so that you can see for free what you would normally pay dinero for.

Want some information? Look on the Bulletin boards or if that is not enough go up to the Office of Student Activities and ask, they will tell you all that they know.

You pay for Student Activities so be a smart honcho and use them. Take Student Activities for a ride. That's what's happening!

## Book Line Anyone?

By GARY BRYER

I was coming out of class on the sixth floor, when I saw this cortege of bodies. All standing senselessly and motionless.

Since I only had to step into line to reach the end, I decided to step into line to see where it would lead me. I had to wait around any way. I hadn't yet got my book for the upcoming semester. I was waiting around for my instructor to tell me which books were required.

Knowing I had an hour to kill, I waited in this line.

### Book Line Anyone?

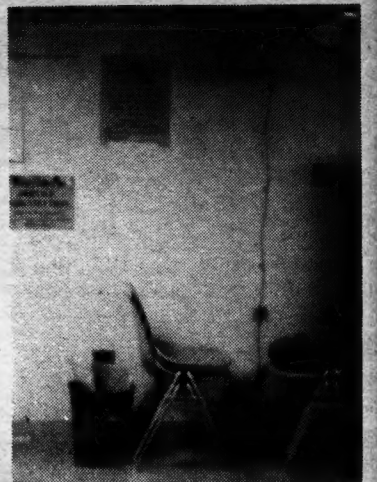
As my legs were giving out I noticed an empty plot of ground. I took full advantage of this situation and took a seat. After rump-busting to the fourth floor, I found my

patience growing thin. I stood up, tried walking to the front of the line. I was curious to find what was going to meet me at the other end. I feverishly ran down the steps, tripping over erroneously placed feet.

Reaching the front of the line finally, a nice, pleasant looking guard, asked me where I was headed. I told him of my curiosity in knowing what was at the end of the line. He pointed a finger, long and boney, in the general direction of a sign that read: Book Line — Please wait in line.

Now I've got to go to the end of the line. I'm gonna wait hours, just to spend all my money? There's got to be a better way!

Gary Bryer



The Booth was at the bottom of the basement escalator. Gone forever?

Photo by Kenneth Barnes

## ARA MOVES IN!

Another school year has begun and along with some of the changes that took place, is the change from the Macke Vending Company to the ARA Vending Company.

This change took place last July when Macke's contract ran out and ARA took over. The reason ARA is in this year instead of Macke is because ARA gave the school a better financial return than Macke did.

Although the prices seem to be a little higher than Macke's, the service can't be beat. The people from ARA are very courteous and always willing to help you. But there are two guys who deserve special recognition and they are: Tom Vasek and Joe Liquori. Tom and Joe are always there when you need them.

Throughout the summer ARA was busy bringing in new machines and adding a new sparkle to the vendeteria.

If you have any free time and want a say what foods should be down in the vendeteria join the food service committee. They met once a month and they discuss what could be done to improve the selection of foods, what foods should be added and what food should be removed.

If you are interested in joining the committee, get in touch with Mr. Ken Byers in the Business office, Room 811.

**Impression (Cont.)** from Page 1  
year institutions. All teachers have varied teaching styles and methods. Talking to students here about their courses and teachers, the feeling seems to be that they will get more than just book knowledge but applied knowledge as well.

I have found a person to person relationship between teachers and students. Making the learning environment more pleasurable.

Community, to me, is people with something to give and gain.

### Community Service At CCP (Cont.)

from Page 2  
Program for industries where they can send members of their institutions abroad for the summer and receive members from abroad here.

An urban type, Dr. Thomas emphasized the unlimited aspect of CS as the growing area in contemporary American education which gives him the opportunity to meet and help people from all ages on all levels in an urban situation.



# The Clairvoyant

It wasn't a bad dream after all. There was a definite thud overhead now, and now that she had put on all the lights in the room, everything was as sharply defined as skin pores under the lens of a microscope.

Dripping with perspiration in the middle of the bed, one woke up to find that Jesus had not fallen through the roof and landed in front of her bed after all. Anyway, he would have had to travel through two sets of ceiling beams, and the woman upstairs would have stopped him en route. She was always smiling and stopping everybody on the street whether they liked it or not, and since One didn't like instant familiarity she had developed a healthy dislike for the woman upstairs.

It was an insult to One's intelligence to find that she had followed the unlikely presence of Jesus to make her panic, especially since One was an atheist. But she had sat up in bed shuddering. Her body had gone all hot and cold at once, and she was wet. Then the absurd reality of her awakening conquered her qualms, and One had given a cynical smile, for she had a sense of humor too. Fancy having nightmares and talking gibberish in one's sleep at the age of thirty-five! Yet for a ponderous moment One wondered if it was the thud of her own whimpering cry that had awakened her first. As she had heard both the thud and her own voice at the same time, One finally decided that the matter was gliballastz. It was her favourite way of dissolving things.

The clock on the mantel was ticking like suspense heart throbs on the sound track of a Hitchcock movie. One studies the long black hands and the large white face of the clock. It was an ornate German thing of uncertain age, and had started to look dull — which was precisely why One had sprayed it with gold lacquer the week before. Magically, it still worked, now filling the room with tick-tocks that intimidated her. Because the thud was still so clear in her ears and it was only half past two, even discounting the sound of the clock One knew that it would have been futile to think of turning over and going back to sleep as if nothing had awakened her.

Several times before she had awakened in the night to hear the woman upstairs sloshing around barefooted. The noises had taken on a peculiar significance then, and in retaliation, One had got out of bed and thumped the ceiling with a broomhead a few times. When she finally learned that the woman had asthma and had to get up a dozen times sometimes during the night to clear her bronchioles, One had surrendered in masochistic silence to toilet flushes and bathroom activity that tested One's sanity.

The hands of the clock had moved three digits. It seemed more like half an hour than three minutes to One since she had been awakened by the thud. She knew she ought to switch off the lights and forget the little calvaries that had cluttered up her life. However,

One couldn't decide. Something had prised her eyes wide open and had sewn the lids up as far as her forehead where her widow's peak projected. That was how One felt anyway: cursed, or jujued, or whatever the favourite word for bewitched was in the West Indies. One of her colleagues at the Employment Exchange, a West Indian immigrant, had mentioned the word one day. Strange how she had remembered it so well, for she had been busy interviewing, and he hadn't been talking to her.

One smiled again. Soon it would be Guy Fawkes' Day and the annual fireworks party which the Exchange held for its employees would be round again. In fact, over with. Although she never went to the parties, One secretly liked to listen to the planning and small talk buzzing back and forth in the office space where she was interviewing. One smiled because it took her back to her schooldays, and every so often she would imagine herself at boarding school, hurling bits of bracken into bonfires that reduced the effigy of her mother to a handful of crinkling ash. She never told anyone that she hoped her mother was burning in hell for putting her in a place where people could come and inspect you and take you home on a trial basis, and return you if they didn't like you or if you peed in the bed by mistake.

One had been through all kinds of hands until the Bishop of Winchester visited the Home. The Bishop's wife had been famous throughout the county for philanthropy and a touch of loon, and so it was no surprise when she declared her intention of adopting three of the oldest girls of the Home. Fortunately, One happened to be the oldest inmate of the girls, and suddenly found herself transplanted from the drab corridors of the institution to the apple-scented comfort of the Bishop's home. The Bishop was a good man too, evincing a stout hearted loyalty to his motto, "From Education to Freedom," he despatched the three girls to boarding school soon afterward, and One began the era of the Sally.

One remembered the sally of the dormitory without bothering to count the years that had flitted through the window. They had called her the sally because she had fits and cried out in her sleep. She was a ginger-haired child; they hated ginger hair at school, but when her histrionics came on during deep sleep, scaring everyone into a panic, they hated her doubly until One probed deeper into the mysteries of popularity. One told the dorm that she suffered recurrent dreams of being possessed. She had sniggered along with the rest of the girls, for even in 1942 possessed was a word with dynamite connotations in the dormitory of a Protestant girls' school in rural England. The House Mother could canonize the word for all she wished. They knew. After a few terms the sally evaporated, and One's programmed sleep-talk was considered less of a trick than

a phenomenon.

One hadn't "dreamed" of being possessed since schooldays. She had had passing thoughts of sleeping with handsome men, usually faces she had seen on the subway trains, strong male faces with Machievelli smiles. But she never even dreamed of these. Nothing had turned up in her sleep for ages, and so it was absurd that Jesus had done so that night.

One sighed and felt her breasts and the damp hair under her armpits; they were itching again. One scratched them and thought. In a few hours she would be up and out of bed like a whirlwind, bustling along in broad daylight while omnipotent forces marked her mediocrity with another X. One had ceased to care about just being an ordinary girl a long time before. She had been pushed so far into obscurity that now, she had learned to accept her lot mechanically. Each year it became more mechanical, like asking the women why they had lost their prior employment. . . . One couldn't have cared less, but asking questions was her job.

She alternatively listened to the beat of the clock and counted the trickles of blood squeezing from right to left ventricle. When the clock struck three, she was still motionlessly propped up against the pillows. Her mind wearied on the last lub. By now she had calculated a hugely wasted life, and wondered why it had not occurred to her before that it was within her power to change it.

One's eyes had been glued to the mantel for a great while. She was not aware of the increasing loudness of the clock until her body vibrated from the intensity of the tick-tocks. Suddenly, One felt quite dizzy, as if she were looking up to a great height and had somehow lost her sense of orientation. One felt herself being whirled around and around in time, and knew the Sally has returned.

One heard the thud plainly now, and fastened her eyes on the ceiling, and knew she had not imagined it. One could not take her eyes from the ceiling. The room, vulgarly decorated, and the woman hanging over the edge of the bed were so clear. Only the weight of the bare white legs and thighs had prevented her body from rolling on to the floor.

One didn't scream. Her fingers twisted the jugular vein of her neck as she saw the fleeting shadow streak through the woman's door. One remained quite calm.

When it was over One sat still, and glanced at the door of her own room. She gingerly lifted her legs over the edge of the mattress and sat staring at the door, feeling the strange presence outside it. She knew it was there, waiting. Her fingers steadied themselves on the light switch. One felt supremely calm and protected. She took a last hard look at the door and smiled, then turned off the lights and lay quietly back on the bed. She was already sitting behind another kind of desk, and her name wasn't Miss Melloes.

By JONATHAN SMALL

This Newspaper Welcomes New Talent

# WOMEN'S LIBERATION

Women's Liberation is peculiarly suited to the mood produced by social changes in the 1970s. American society has perhaps never before seen such overt permissiveness, more liberal mindedness, more militant groupings of individuals proclaiming liberation from one thing or another, nor perhaps has it had to cope with such an epidemic of social change.

How will America cope with the Gays, for instance, who have marched out of the closet into holy matrimony, the Blacks raising their voices now above the contempt of revolutionary rage, the Grey panthers proclaiming such things as "Sex begins at sixty", and above all, Women's Liberation reversing holy writ and all that men held sacred in the division of the sexes?

Women are asking for equality in all major areas of interaction with men; both in the professions and on more domestic levels, men are being told to beware of women on the march. After all, any woman who has burned her bra is likely to burn anything, especially if it proves hostile and resistant to change.

I spoke to a married woman the other day, and asked her what Women's Liberation meant to her. I asked a college graduate the same thing and received totally different answers. Both seemed to state pretty clearly the general mood of women flexing their liberated muscles of 1973.

"I have six children," the first woman said, "and I don't need a man to support them either. No, I don't take Welfare," she added hastily, "I've been going out to work ever since my husband left me, thank you. Still, seems to me younger women stand a better chance these days all around."

I asked her what she meant. "... if I'd had a Women's Liberation movement in my day I would never have married that man, for one thing. But being pregnant made a lot of difference."

The conversation demonstrated how different and how hard life must have been for the woman fighting the stigma of pregnancy out-of-wedlock during World War II and up to the raising of the new consciousness of women. Society clearly was not ready in 1940 for abortion laws, liberated motherhood (the-child - outside - of - marriage mystique) or sexual promiscuity among men and women.

The second woman, a graduate in Journalism, was more bitter.

"Sure, I believe in the Movement, but what good is it doing me? I don't think we're even strong enough to fight the Establishment."

She added that she had covered the whole education circuit and was surprised at how dumb some establishments still thought women were. She had applied for a job at a well known newspaper and had been turned down. They had told her that she was too qualified.

"Too qualified — who do they think they are fooling? Sure, I'm too qualified because for the first time they'd have to pay a black woman as much

as their white, male editorial assistant. I want to get out there and prove that it is every bit a woman's world, and that's a struggle, baby. We've got a long fight, and we've got to work on all of those chauvinistic states that haven't yet passed Equal-pay-for-equal-work laws yet."

If one listens to the statements being made by women like these, it becomes clear that what is being said from the podium of the Women's Liberation Movement is not all crackling and hot air. They are fighting against certain basic issues which have traditionally worked toward the disadvantages of women as a group within the system of free enterprise.

The free enterprise system, sold as it was from the beginning on the idea of competitive selling, buying and manufacturing, could not afford to ignore the huge market of cheap labor made available by women. Womanpower in what is popularly called a man's world was brought cheaply and dispensed with quickly, casting little doubt on the fact that industry counted women as dispensable units, far less crucial to the survival of industry than men.

The exploitation of women in jobs rates as one of the largest sources of frustration outside the home. Fewer women are getting married because the effects of vowing oneself to one man for life has proven too often to be a humiliating, crippling, uninspiring experience. Along with this giving over of self comes too frequently a loss of identity. Therefore it is not surprising that women today should give the finger to the institution of marriage and make their lifestyles more flexible and rewarding.

In cases such as that of the woman with six children, marriage does seem like a putdown of womanhood. The man not only tried to screw respect out of his woman (his property, ownership legalized by religion and the law). He showed his contempt by screwing her and walking away. No wonder women are up in arms against the men who control their lives, and ultimately in arms against the Establishment whose machinery has very little to do with women.

The mood of 1970 and beyond will prove to be far more beneficial to women than to any other minority group, perhaps with the exception of Blacks. Although it is ironic that more women are exposed to the exploitation of women through the biggest communications medium (the role-playing of subjugated women in television commercials), through publicizing their anger and raising the consciousness of other women via the media, women may at last get the message through to their men. Liberation, at any price, is the slogan to watch.

**YOU HAVE THE BRAIN OF A 4 YEAR OLD, AND I'LL BET HE WAS GLAD TO GET RID OF IT!**



# FEATURES

## New Line-up for Roxy

The first picture of Roxy Music new line-up, with their latest acquisition Eddie Jobson, formerly with Curved Air, will play violin, key boards, and synthesiser — and following the departure of Eno (who spent this week

producing an LP by the Portsmouth Sinfonia), Andy Mackay and Phil Manzanera will now take over the burden of electronically treating the sound of their own instruments.

Roxy will have a single out

in September, and as they have yet to find a permanent bassist John Porter will continue in a stand in role during the recording sessions. They hope to find a suitable bassist before the tour, for which no other dates have yet been announced.

Photo By Barrie Wentzell



### Prisoner of 2nd Ave.

Neil Simon's eleventh smash hit, "The Prisoner of Second Avenue," starring Shelly Berman and Mimi Hines, opens a three week engagement at the Forrest theatre on Monday, October 1 and continues thru Saturday, October 20. Evening performances will be at 8 P.M. (except opening night at 7:30 P.M.) and matinees on Wednesday and Saturday at 2 P.M.

Saint Subber, Broadway's noted producer of hits, has this Simon play on National tour. Mike Nichols, who is the director of "The Prisoner of Second Avenue," also directed three other Simon hits. The play is currently about to reach its 750th performance on Broadway at the O'Neill Theatre.

Neil Simon, Mike Nichols and Saint Subber have all been associated with four of the playwright's biggest hits. These were "Barefoot in the Park," "The Odd Couple" starring Walter Matthau and Jack Lemon, "Plaza Suite" starring George C. Scott and Maureen Stapleton, and "The Prisoner of Second Avenue."

Neil Simon has written twelve plays and musicals for the theatre and all of them have been winners, the thirteenth is called "The Good Doctor" and is to open in late November on Broadway. First on the list was "Come Blow Your Horn" with Hal March, Walter Matthau and Warren Belinger and this one ran for 607 performances. The musicals include "Littel Me" with Sid Caesar, and later came "Promises, Promises" starring Jerry Orbach. Twelfth hit now on Broadway is "The Sunshine Boys" starring Jack Albertson and Sam Levene.

### BUTLEY

Brian Bedford will star at the New Locust Theatre for a two week engagement in the national company of Simon Gray's London and Broadway hit play, "Butley", opening on September 24 thru October 6. "Butley" is directed by James Hammerstein, who also directed the Broadway production last season to critical acclaim.

Brian Bedford, who plays the title role, made his American stage debut in "Five Finger Exercise" and has since been a favorite of audiences on Broadway and on tour in "Private Lives" and "School for Wives". The latter earned him a Tony Award as Best Actor and local theatergoers were fortunate to see Mr. Bedford recreate his performance for the Philadelphia engagement. Among his other roles have been "The Private Ear and the Public Eye", "The Knack", "Lord Pengo" and the APA-Phoenix productions of "The Cocktail Party" and "The Misanthrope".

Also in the cast of "Butley" are Paul Jott, Barbara Lester (repeating her Broadway role), Sharon Laughlin, James Hummert, Saylor Creswell and Linda Charet. The production is designed by Neil Peter Jampolis.

"Butley" explores the complex relationship between university lecturer, Ben Butley, and his former star pupil (now fellow lecturer), Joey. Against a background of petty academic politics, Butley makes some painful discoveries — about himself and those he loves or purports to love — when in the course of

(Continued on Page 2)

Roy Wood, that shy magician of Wizzard, has for nearly ten years churned out hit after hit without gaining the recognition he deserves as one of the most important individuals ever to hit the music scene.

From the very beginning, with the Move, when songs like "Night of Fear" and "Fire Brigade" battered my ears, the man behind them, "Woody", was taken for granted. Today, five years and three groups later, Wood is still working harder and better than ever. At 27, you'd think after 10 years of being at the top he'd be looking for an escape, but not Woody. He's as enthusiastic and hungry as for success as he was when he first slipped into Mike Sheridan and the Night Riders, his first group, when he used to impersonate Dusty Springfield, complete with blond wig and pink bow.

The "Boulders" album is basically a showcase for Woody's many talents. The songs on it range from country to rock, taking in slices of jazz blues and everything else. Besides producing the album, Roy played all the instruments, accompanying his super-commercial voice, which continually changes tone throughout the trades.

"Boulders" is like listening to a series of hit singles. Already the record has been widely acclaimed.

During his early days with the Move, he showed his potential as an outstanding songwriter. He was always different on stage, preferring to leave the dynamics of the groups stage act to Carl Wayne. He was always the motive behind the frequent changes of image the Move had, which ranged from Mad

## Journeys End

MATTHEW FISHER  
(APLI-0195)

"Journey's End" literally picks up where "Pilgrim's Progress," the concluding cut of Procol Harum's acclaimed "A Salty Dog" album left off. (Matthew Fisher was producer of a "Salty Dog" and composer of "Pilgrim's Progress.") The theme of "Journey's End" is a universal one—the troubled pilgrim in search of spiritual peace after becoming disenchanted with material glory. Many of the songs are strongly autobiographical, referring to Matthew's three-year stint as Procol Harum's keyboard wizard. They are so ordered that Fisher runs a full gamut of emotional changes, beginning with an announcement of his departure from material concerns, descending through a dark night of the soul, and concluding with a tentatively hopeful assertion of futurity.

In "Suzanne," Fisher says, "I can only be myself," and then proceeds to uncover that self by extricating his identity from the Procol Harum star trip. "Going for a Song" juxtaposes verbal wit and melodic pathos, as Fisher, obviously referring to "A Whiter Shade of Pale," pleads: "Just don't make me sing that song again."

"Play the Game," is at once a bitter condemnation of past

associations and an attempt at self-assertion. It is succeeded by a moving instrumental.

"Separation," that combines a rigorous baroque structure with a sublimely melancholy string line. "Hard to Be Sure," the album's turning point, is also its ultimate expression of despair, confusion, and isolation.

Beginning with side two, the thrust of the album is toward self acceptance and recognition of the need for love. In "Marie," Fisher reaches out for love for the first time and is rejected. "Not This Time," with its strutting, almost defiant melody, again acknowledges the desperate need for intimacy after being rebuffed. There follow "Interlude," another instrumental meditation, and finally the crucial "Journey's End," in which Fisher having sorted through the past, faces forward to an uncertain future that is, nevertheless, a new beginning.

Though the songs on "Journey's End" deal almost entirely with pain and separation, the beauty and confidence of Fisher's music constitute in themselves a passionate rebuttal of what might otherwise appear a morbidly self-indulgent exercise. Fisher's supreme

(Continued on Page 8)

## And Then Came Wizzard

axe-man to cabaret artists.

The Move were regarded as something quite special. In England they weren't. No one could categorize them. They weren't pop stars and they weren't rock musicians. Exactly what they were still is debatable. To me, they were whatever I wanted them to be at the time I was listening to them.

When the move gave way to The Electric Light Orchestra several years ago, Roy Woods enthusiasm reached another peak. Sadly it didn't last long. Wood left E.L.O. when Jeff Lynne, who had contributed 50 percent of the work, was ignored. It was decided that Wood should leave the band and give them the name since he was more likely to succeed using his own name.

Then came Wizzard...

The potential of Wizzard is incredible. At the moment they are recording a new album which will be a double. One side of the Album will be rock, another jazz, another country and so on, so that people will

be able to see what the band is able to do.

Over the past year Woody's worked virtually non-stop to make Wizzard work. Without the aid of his bassist/batman, Rick Price (x-move), Wood would be sunk without a trace. While Roy spends his time turning ideas into realities, Price is the one who looks after his every need, right down to ensuring he gets to a gig on time.

The next Wizzard single "Angel Fingers" is another mock Phil Spector production, which Roy predicts will be another hit.

So often Roy Woods has been acclaimed as an undiscovered or a highly sophisticated writer. But he's never left his roots of being a passionate rock & roller and I doubt he ever will.

Perhaps its better that his output is never fully recognized. Perhaps its better that he is left alone to pursue his music, because music would be a whole lot duller without him.







RICHARD BUSH



TIYO SALAH



BRUCE COHEN



JEFF SNAIR



MITCHELL SCHECTER

## The Tubes

The performance by THE TUBES is a refreshing and stimulating experience. Their appearance sometimes dazzles, sometimes surprises, and always demands full attention.

Their skillful musicianship shows a fluidity — seldom demonstrated in impromptu situations. An obvious command of dynamics is evident as a soothing, melodic movement suddenly explodes into discordant chaos... yet harshness is never present. Although improvisation is the basis for a major portion of THE TUBES' compositions, it's structured to touch the total spectrum of moods. Specific feelings (as well as sounds) are strived for... and most always accomplished.

Versatility, originality, and creativity are fully utilized by THE TUBES to present a highly entertaining and exhilarating performance.

BRUCE COHEN, Hammond Organ, Grand Piano, Moog Synthesizer. Age 23... formed "Stockyard," Philadelphia's most popular band which holds the title of having played the "Electric Factory" more than any other local band... got bored playing "blues," quit "Stockyard" and a couple of years later helped form THE TUBES.

MITCHELL J. SCHECTOR Fibes Drums, Timbales, Xylophone, Tympani, and Other Assorted Percussion Instruments. Age 21... was a member of Madusa, Dead Cheese, and another Philadelphia group "Jellow Buzzard" who recorded for G.R.T. Records... played Philadelphia's "Electric Factory"... did studio work

(Continued on Page 8)

## Electra

Courtesy of MAX MILLER

"Electra Glide In Blue," a film by James William Guercio, a new director, will open at the Duke and surrounding first run theatres, starting Wed., Sept. 26.

One of the most highly praised and talked about pictures at the recent Cannes Film Festival, "Electra Glide In Blue" stars Robert Blake and Billy (Green) Bush as a team of Arizona motorcycle cops who become involved in a murder case.

Guercio, hitherto noted for his innovations in the rock music field as a producer-musician-composer, directed and produced "Electra Glide

(Continued on Page 8)

## "Remember This" EXILE ON MAIN STREET THE ROLLING STONES

Despite the fact that a lot of critics and other people disliked Exile, I liked it. The Stones in general show their versatility. Mick J. lays down some very fresh and clear, along with some rough and scroungy Blues and Rock vocals, and Kieth R. zapps you with those very distinctive Richard intro.

Three AM hits are incorporated in this double album. Happy, in which Kieth R. sings a very rare lead, and Mick sings backup. All Down the Line, and a song that you will never hear the title of

because of its obvious connotations, Bitch.

Also on this two record set is a number of numbers that you will never hear on any AM station. They are Casino Boogie, Ventilator Blues, and I Just Want to See His Face, which deals with some of Mick's thoughts on Jesus, and Paul and the Apostles (sounds like a rock group doesn't it?).

So is it Pop? Yes. Is it Rock? Definitely. Is it Blues? A little.

Next Issue: Goat's Head Soup.

Joe Rinaldo



## THE CASE OF THE KUNG FUEY MOVIE OR WHAT EVER HAPPEN TO WALTER OLAND

From Hong Kong, the place that brought you badly tailored suits, Chairman Mao, and rancid egg rolls, now comes a rash or epidemic, if you will of horrid Kung Fu films. These films are supposedly designed to celebrate the grand traditions of oriental martial arts. Instead they give every sick, his fill of non stop, sadistic violence. Perhaps the prototype of this noxious cycle is the Bruce Lee starrer, The Chinese Connection which I had the misfortune to see at the decadent, run down Castor Theater.

The plot of this dud, if plot is the right word, concerns itself with a rivalry between two Kung Fu schools. The old teacher of Bruce's is murdered by the nefarious operators of the rival school who are in league with the Japs. Naturally everyone wants

revenge, especially hotheaded Bruce Lee. Mr. Lee who has fast hands and a slow brain, goes around Karate chopping some people, and propelling others into the stratosphere, while gets his school in trouble. After some murders assorted frameups and mass confusion, both sides almost destroy each other in a climatic war.

The plot is reminiscent of a 1940 Hopalong Cassidy film or maybe a 40's Republic serial. This film doesn't even have the campy comic book enjoyment of either one. lobster sauce, and the sound approximates the best efforts of children with tin cans and string. The participants in the fight scenes fall without getting chopped, fly without the grace of even Mary Martin, and act like the Three Stooges.

(Continued on Page 8)

## FOLK FEST

PHILADELPHIA FOLK NOT FAR OUT "BEAUTIFUL"

By MARK HUCKEL

"Anybody want to cop any Acid?" "Wrong festival honey!" "Beer and smoke maybe, but Acid is a no-no."

Philadelphia Folk was as always I suppose not your average festival. It was so different from the Woodstock, Altamont, and Watkins Glen fest's that it was absolutely beautiful. Myself, not being your average "Folkie", was very much impressed by the brotherly closeness of the crowd and performers as well.

The afternoon and evening concerts were supplemented by daytime workshops of such quality that Jim Croxe's evening concert was outdone by no less than all of them.

Most people are not aware of what the workshops are, and I was very surprised to find out how good they were. There were workshops Friday afternoon, Saturday and Sunday. Two special treats were Marshall Dodge, a humorist of New England and storyteller who originated the Bert and I series. Second was my favorites, Tony Barrad and John Roberts. They had charge of the best workshop of the weekend, "When We Were Very Young." Between their usual repertoire of Irish Folksongs, they told stories and sang barroom songs with Owen McBride that had the whole workshop rolling.

As for the evening concerts, Friday was good, especially Breakfast Special, David Bromberg and Steve Goodman as M.C. Saturday was already killed by Jim Croce, (we should have had more of Diana Marcovitz). Sunday was the best of the evening concerts, with John Roberts and Tony Barrad M.C.'s Of special interest were Janis Ian, Maria Muldar and none other than Loudon Wainright III.

## DA News

GOLD FOR "LIVE AND LET DIE"

Hollywood — Paul McCartney's "Live and Let Die" single has received R.I.A.A. (gold record) certification as a million seller, announces Don Zimmerman, Vice President, Sales, Capitol Records, Inc.

The Apple Records single (distributed by Capitol) is the title song from the United Artists motion picture. "Live and Let Die," was certified gold by auditors based on sales through August 30, 1973.

## Comin' Up

The Steve Miller Band returns on Nov. 2nd for one show only.

On Nov. 16th a very special evening with two great upcoming bands. First at 8:00 Wishbone Ash. Then at 12:00 Midnight a special \$4.00 Dance Concert with Genisis.

At the Academy of Music. A very special evening with Three Dog Night on November 7th.

At Temple's McGonigle Hall. Dave Mason and Band. Sat., Oct. 20th. Tickets available at Temple and all Midnight Sun outlets.

Coming Events. At the Spectrum: Thurs. and Fri., Sept. 20th & 21st, The Grateful Dead, with special guest Doug Sahm and Friends. Shows start at 7:00.

Dance Concert: Elton John, Friday, Sept. 28th. Good seats still available.

The Original Rock and Roll Revival. Sat., Sept. 30th.

At the Academy of Music: Gilbert O'Sullivan on Sat., Sept. 22nd with special guest Maureen McGovern.

Roberta Flack with special guest Donna Lease, Oct. 8th. Two shows, 8 and 11 P.M.

Weather Report, Sunday, Oct. 14th. Tickets on sale soon.

At the Shubert Theatre. Fleetwood Mac, with special guests the Strawbs, Oct. 6th, two shows, 8 and 11 P.M.

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# Baseball Team On The Move, Players Oppose Shift From NE

By RONNIE FORYS

There has been a variety of attitudes among members of CCP's baseball team concerning the matter of a home field location for the spring season.

Among views and attitudes presented, the use of the field at 33rd and Dauphin sts. seems to be the most outstanding. Several people have said the field at Northeast High School is more appropriate.

It also seems unanimous that the fall practices will be beneficial to the team.

I interviewed several members of CCP's intercollegiate baseball team for their views.

I spoke to Joe Courtney who played last season, Mike Novick who is also playing his second season, and Joe Maiorano. Only Maiorano has

actually played at 33rd and Dauphin.

**QUESTION:** What do you think about CCP switching it's home field from Northeast High School at Cottman and Algon Aves., to 33rd and Dauphin Sts. while continuing practices at Tarken Recreation Center in the northeast?

**COURTNEY:** "I'm against traveling. I also think it's ridiculous to practice in one part of the city and play in another. CCP never stays in one set location. We should use whatever political swing available to secure a home baseball field."

**NOVICK:** "It is a typical example of a community college in a big city. If it were a big college there would be a field and plenty of room. I never saw the field at 33rd and

Dauphin, but I know that Northeast's field is one of the better fields in the city. I know this because I have played there before.

"Since we have the benefit of fall practices this year, we should do better than last year because we couldn't practice during the school strike."

**COACH ED MARRITS:** "Northeast field is a good one and well taken care of. I intend to have drills every Saturday through November if I can. This way I can come up with a half decent club." He offered no comment on the Dauphin St. site.

## Soccer Hopefuls Looking Forward To '73 Campaign

By ROBERT WESTLE

**COMMUNITY COLLEGE** was to have opened its soccer season against Northeastern Christian Junior College last week, but a heavy rain storm left Water Tower Recreation Center's field unplayable.

Head Coach Dr. John Charlton appears to have his work cut out for him. He took over in 1971 and reversed the team's 3-9 record of the previous year to 8-3-1. Last year's teachers' strike forced cancellation of the soccer season.

This leaves Dr. Charlton with a serious problem — no returning members. This isn't the only problem.

Soccer is a sport in which team play is more important than individual heroics. It will take some time for the Colonials to develop team coordination. Another problem is a lack of athletic facilities. Players are at a disadvantage because they have to find transportation to and from practices.

**DESPITE** these problems, Dr. Charlton is optimistic. "We should be good this year", remarked the coach following a scrimmage against Textile.

CCP lost, 2-0. The game was scoreless, when Charlton made substitutions.

In discussing his team's individual experience, he said, "Of the 20 or so players, nearly all have some sort of experience."

For the most part CCP looked good considering their problems. A strong defense and good goal-tending stymied early Textile pressure.

**GOOD BALL** handling and tough defense appear to be the team's strong points. Weak points are conditioning and team coordination.

Another strong point is Charlton himself. The likeable coach has played both professional and international soccer, in addition to having played semi-pro basketball and baseball.

He has a B.A. from Penn State and has obtained his masters and doctorate from Temple.

Before coming to CCP he coached Trenton State to two conference championships, in 1969 and 1972.

For CCP's soccer team, things look good.

## Frazier's Key to Success: 'HARD WORK'

By ROBERT WESTLE

Community College's crosscountry team has never been a powerhouse, to say the least. Last year's team would have been so bad, that according to Director of Athletics Jim Burton, the strike which forced cancelation of the season, may have been a blessing in disguise.

The first meeting of the CCP cross-country team was held recently and Burton introduced new coach Monty Frazier. It was the first step in turning the program around.

Frazier, who is presently program director of the Department of Recreation in City Hall, is a graduate of John Bartram High School. A former All-Public football player at Bartram, he also starred in track, setting records for the 100 and 200-yd. dash which still stand. He attended South Dakota State on a football-track scholarship. Following college he played in the National Football League for a short period of time with the Oakland Raiders.

Frazier's task will not be easy. His problems run much like Charlton's soccer team — lack of athletic facility on campus or in the area for cross country.

Another problem is the sport itself. Very few people have shown interest.

The course is at least 3.7 miles long, run over hills, valleys — rain or shine, hot or cold.

As one member of the team put it "the only fun in cross-country comes when you finish the race."

The third problem the new coach will be confronted with is the fact that being a two-year school instead of a four-year school, he lacks the time to fully develop good runners. When they start to develop they leave for greener pastures.

Despite all this Frazier is optimistic. He has many quality runners who ran in high school, plus a few returning CCP track members.

Another reason is the school itself, which is going to spend more money on crosscountry,

giving the team new uniforms, and shoes.

For distant meets like the opener in Maryland the team will stay overnight. This should help the team's attitude.

Frazier says a large portion of the burden will fall on his shoulders. His philosophy of coaching is summed up in two words — **HARD WORK.**

He will have team practices which "must be attended if we are to have a winning year. All the natural ability in the world won't help if you don't work hard at practice. I would rather have an average runner who puts out, than a good runner who doesn't."

If nothing else, this season should be interesting.

### SOCCER

|   |                     |               |
|---|---------------------|---------------|
| SEPTEMBER 25th:   | Valley Forge JC     | (A) 3:00 P.M. |
| SEPTEMBER 29th:   | Delaware CC         | (H) 11 A.M.   |
| OCTOBER 2nd:  | Montgomery CC       | (H) 3:30 P.M. |
| OCTOBER 6th:  | Northampton CC      | (A) 11 A.M.   |
| OCTOBER 9th:  | Penn State (Ogontz) | (A) 3:30 P.M. |
| OCTOBER 13th:   | Bucks County CC     | (A)           |
| OCTOBER 16th:   | Delaware CC         | (A) 3:30 P.M. |
| OCTOBER 20th:   | Montgomery CC       | (A) 11 A.M.   |
| OCTOBER 23rd:   | Northampton CC      | (H) 3:30 P.M. |
| OCTOBER 24th:   | Penn State (Ogontz) | (H) 3:00 P.M. |
| OCTOBER 30th:   | Bucks County CC     | (H) 3:00 P.M. |
| NOVEMBER 2nd:   | Valley Forge JC     | (A) 3:00 P.M. |
| Coach: DR. JOHN CHARLTON<br>Home Field: WATER TOWER<br>RECREATION CENTER,<br>HARTWELL LANE & ARDLEIGH ST. |                     |               |

### CROSSCOUNTRY

|   |  |                |
|---|--|----------------|
| SEPTEMBER 24th:   | Northeastern Christian JC                        | (A) 3:30 P.M.  |
| SEPTEMBER 29th:   | Williamsport CC                                  |                |
| OCTOBER 3rd:  | Luzerne & Delaware CC                            | (H) 4:00 P.M.  |
| OCTOBER 6th:  | Camden CC Invitational                           | (A) 12 Noon    |
| OCTOBER 9th:  | Bucks & Lehigh CC                                | (H) 4:00 P.M.  |
| OCTOBER 13th:   | NECC Invitational                                | (A) 10:30 A.M. |
| OCTOBER 18th:   | Montgomery CC                                    | (A) 4:00 P.M.  |
| OCTOBER 24th:   | Textile  | (A) 3:30 P.M.  |
| OCTOBER 27th:   | E.P.C.C.A.C. Championships<br>(At Montgomery CC) | (A) 2:00 P.M.  |
| NOVEMBER 1st:   | Williamson Trade School                          | (A) 3:30 P.M.  |
| Coach: MONTY W. FRAZIER<br>Home Course: BELMONT PLATEAU |  |                |

# Sports

## Picks Made Mind Over Matter (N.Y.) Giant Surprise, Steelers Best of Rest?

By GARY BRYER

This year's National Football League season looks like a dismal one, for fans at least. Few teams are especially exciting. Except for division leaders, the rest of the league's best is a .500 winner.

I feel the Pittsburgh Steelers will recapture the AFC's Central Division. Miami is a strong bet to repeat in the Eastern, with either Oakland or Kansas City on top in the Western Division.

In the NFC's Central Division, I see Green Bay number one. I can see a little upset with the Atlanta Falcons surprising everybody and taking the Western Crown. In the Eastern Division, I pick the New York Giants to stun everybody and walk off with the title.

I make these picks on the consensus that I am nuts.

### NATIONAL CONFERENCE

**EASTERN DIVISION**  
N. Y. Giants  
Washington  
Dallas  
**EAGLES**  
St. Louis

### CENTRAL DIVISION

Green Bay  
Detroit  
Minnesota  
Chicago

### WESTERN DIVISION

Atlanta  
San Francisco  
Los Angeles  
New Orleans  
Wild Card Team: Washington

### AMERICAN CONFERENCE

#### EASTERN DIVISION

Miami  
N.Y. Jets  
Baltimore  
Buffalo  
New England

#### CENTRAL DIVISION

Pittsburgh  
Cincinnati  
Cleveland  
Houston

#### WESTERN DIVISION

Oakland  
Kansas City  
San Diego  
Denver

Wild Card Team: N. Y. Jets

**NFC CHAMPS: N. Y. GIANTS**  
**AFC CHAMPS: PITTSBURGH**  
**SUPER BOWL: PITTSBURGH**

This is the first in a series on professional football 1973-74 outlook.

## Journey's End (Cont.)

musical taste, strong melodic thinking, and production mastery combine to make "Journey's End" one of the handful of solo conceptual albums in the pop literature that are mature, unified works of art.

## Electra (Cont.)

In Blue" from a screenplay by Robert Boris. The script was based on a story by Boris and Rupert Hitzig. Guercio also composed the music.

Others prominently cast include Mitchell Ryan, Jeannine Riley, Elisha Cook and Royal Dano.

The picture, shot in the vicinity of Carefree, Arizona, is being released by United Artists, an entertainment service of Transamerican Corporation.

"Electra Glide In Blue" is a James William Guercio-Rupert Hitzig Production.

## The Tubes (Cont.)

**RICHARD BUSH** Fender Bass, Lead Vocals, Various Whistles and Percussive Instruments. Age 22 . . . former child star of stage, radio, and TV . . . X-ray baby . . . arranged and performed the music on stage of Philadelphia's Theatre of the Living Arts for the "Obie" Award-Winning Play, "Museeka" . . . recorded for G.R.T. Records . . . made artistic, electronic tapes while attending Tyler School of Art, Temple University.

**JEFF SNAIR** Moog Synthesizer, Tapes, Organ, Vocals, and Various Percussive Instruments. Age 22 . . . played clarinet and bass

## Kung Fuey (Cont.)

As far as acting, Lee goes through his paces with glaze expressions that suggest to many Kung foeyings in the head. The plot tries everything including young love between Bruce and a female Karate kid, plus an interlude of cheap smirking sex, involving Japanese stripper who looks like a great act for the Troc.

If Groucho Marx were writing this he might say "This film has murder, sadism, and brutal violence if that's your idea of a good time." I say you like violence this much beat your wife. Better yet Karate chop any theatre manager that shows this bit of rot.

**believe it or not, THE STUDENT VANGUARD needs a copy editor!**  
SO IF YOU'RE INTERESTED COME UP AND SEE US IN ROOM 201 IN THE ANNEX

clarinet for seven years in school bands, along with some piano and organ as a youth . . . at fifteen became an Eagle Scout . . . graduated from Tyler School of Art, Temple University 1973 with a Bachelor of Fine Arts Degree . . . working with audio and visual mediums.

**TIYO SALAH** Tenor Saxophone, Flute, Vocals, and Various African Instruments (Armbones, Drums, Conga, Bongos, etc.). Age 32 . . . former member of Donald Criss Quartet, Slide Hampton Big Band, Donald Byrd Quartet, and other recording groups . . . studied music composition and arranging at the Moorish University of Washington, D.C.